

RAID BY OUTLAWS

On An American Camp In Mexico

Depicted By Former Mt. Vernon Boy

A New Angle Of Viewing Villa's Forces

Showing Them Men Of Culture And Refinement

Fighting For Property Confiscated From Them By Another Faction

The Banner is in receipt of the following interesting description of conditions now existing in Mexico, written by one who has experienced some of the excitement now prevalent in that country and who narrates vividly his experience.

The writer formerly resided in Mt. Vernon and is very well known in this city. He has purposely omitted names in the account for fear of trouble and has requested that his name be not used for the same reason. The communication follows:

January 17, 1916.

Editor Banner

Dear Sir:

It was not until January 15th at 2:30 p. m. that we received copies of the marconigrams telling of the murder of eighteen American men in the state of Chihuahua by the Villista soldiers and also the warning issued to all of us Americans in the Republic of Mexico by Secretary Lansing.

About an hour later we were still discussing the wireless news when our man Segunda, who is in charge of the corral, came into the office breathlessly and told us that there were six hundred Villista soldiers on the other side of the river, which was less than a mile from our camp, and that they had taken one of the horses from him.

There had been a guest, or, in other words, in our camp for the past week a major of the Carranistas staff, who was injured and staying in our camp receiving professional attention from the camp physician. He fortunately overheard the report of the Villistas being close and came into the office. His face was about three shades lighter in color than usual and he began to cross examine Segunda as to his certainty of the soldiers being those of the other faction than he. And after being convinced that they were not his troops, by the fact that they carried as their flag a bloody shirt upon a staff, he lost no time in getting started.

It could not have been more than five minutes from the time the major mounted his horse, which by the way carried him in a saddle trimmed with solid silver from the stirrups to the bars and weighed nearly one hundred pounds, and started out the road which ran in a southeasterly direction from our camp until the advance guard of the Villista troop came swooping through our yard from a northwestern direction followed by a number of the officers of the troop, three of whom rode upon each side of our office. I rushed to the porch and was there met by the first officer to dismount who later was identified as Col. — in charge of the troops. He gave me hurried instructions that the motor-car which was standing near the office nor the train which was switching cars around the yard should not leave the camp. He rushed past me then and into the office, giving instructions there that no one should go near the phone, which was but a private line of the company's connecting this office with the main office.

I remained on the porch and watched the whole troop continue their mad gallop across the yard and into the corral, which contained then about thirty mules and six saddle horses. They first picked out the horses with fariats, then roping the mules one by one until they had cleaned the lot of

every hoof, and in but a few minutes. They seemed to have had knowledge of the federal officer's sudden flight from camp for there was a troop of about ten who pursued him, but were outdistanced owing to the fact that the major had a fresh horse and the pursuers' horses were worn out. Nevertheless it was an exciting chase as I watched them until they had entered the monte almost two miles away. They could have easily shot him, but their instructions were to take him if possible without the waste of ammunition.

Our yard was now full of soldiers and their horses and those who had been successful in getting a fresh horse were busy changing their saddles so as to lead the tire one.

I returned to the inside of the office to find the colonel sitting beside the telephone and unconcerned, smoking a cigarette. The others came in one at a time and greeting us with "Buenos tardes" (good afternoon) sat down. The colonel after a few minutes commanded that we have our cooks prepare supper for his three hundred men. Our superintendent immediately left the office to carry these instructions to the Chinamen, and we three office men and a foreman likewise retired to the outside of the office being unable to do any more work. "I have been in Mexico for twenty-one years and have never before seen anything like this," said our official interpreter, a man of probably fifty-five years of age. "Nor have I ever seen an army of soldiers in Mexico take a horse or a mule without first saying to you that they were going to take it and giving you a receipt for it, or enter a camp of Americans to eat without waiting a little while to receive an invitation," said our construction foreman, who has lived in the country for fifteen years. The soldiers were now busy emptying the contents of the corn crib to their horses.

Our supper bell soon rang and we fifteen Americans, the members of our camp, filed into the dining room immediately and took our regular chairs. Having lost my appetite I looked around to watch the other boys. They seemed to have lost theirs also, for they sat there looking at the table or going to the outside in deep solitude. This was very unusual for we had had soldiers in camp at least a half a dozen times before since I had been here and probably a hundred times since some of the other boys had been in camp. Was it because of the presence of the soldiers, or was it the news the marconigram we received in the afternoon contained that made every one of us so quiet, serious in thought and so pale looking? It was neither singly, but it was the fact that we had this troop of outlaw bandits and not soldiers, for there was no more Villista organization, and that it was a parallel situation facing us that the miners had suffered four days before as told in the marconigram. It is absolutely impossible for me to describe our or even my own feelings at that time. We did not remain in the dining room very long for the heads of this troop soon began to push their way into the dining room and we all left together to give them the room. I don't think we remained in the dining room for more than eight minutes but there was not a word spoken by any of us during that meal for I think we all thought it would be our last.

We each then went to our bed rooms and put on our best clothes and shoes, whether to save them from being stolen, to be ready to vacate the camp or whether we were preparing ourselves with our strouds before death, we did not know.

I myself was not allowed to remain but for a short time in my room, since I carried the keys and had charge of the commissary warehouses and other buildings and was ordered to unlock them. Likewise the cashier was ordered to open the office safe. Soon the other boys were ordered from their rooms and assembled in a house of a single bed room. You can imagine our predicament. We did not know one minute what we were to be ordered to do the next.

The time dragged along. It had seemed like days to me but I think it was about midnight when I had finished waiting upon these fellows at the points of their guns to all of their wants, when I sat down in the office. After about an hour, I don't know just how it started, but I became engaged in a conversation with the officer in charge of the telephone. He to my surprise was a very well educated Mexican, quite refined and could speak a little English. He told me that they had had a battle most every morning at five o'clock for weeks with the federal troops and that neither he nor any of the other members of his troop had had a night's sleep for months. In the battle of the previous morning they had killed twelve federal soldiers, looted a town near here and that just before they crossed the river that afternoon they had hung six federal soldiers that they had met along the road and captured. He admitted the dislike of leading such a life, and went on to demonstrate in the conscientious way by telling me that the trouble and efforts of his poor mother were wasted and that they were likely to be lost

at any time now. And upon my question to him, why he led this life then, he told me this, "I as well as most of the other members of this troop were at one time prosperous ranchmen and business men and because we were strong campaigners for a defeated political ticket, our lands and property were taken from us by the elected power. We then organized ourselves and took up arms in an attempt to recover our property. Of course our funds soon exhausted and we were compelled to resort to looting to keep alive our army paid so that they would stay with us. Consequently we have not dared since then to disband and lay our arms down or we would be arrested immediately and hanged or shot. We would all be only too glad to be allowed to return to our ranches in peace and that is our motive and intention now in this way; Carranza has been recognized by the U. S. and other nations upon the consideration that he protect or be responsible for the protection of foreign property and citizens in Mexico, and if we show the other nations that Carranza is not capable of the responsibility of his position, then some other nation will intervene ultimately and our property will be restored to us, for as the records will show our titles are good."

I found all the other officers, about forty in number, to be unusually bright and well educated Mexicans which has caused me to believe his story and it has been verified to me since that certain members of that troop were at one time exceedingly wealthy and were large land owners.

They took an early breakfast in our camp and departed before day break, joining the other half of their entire troop at a little town at some distance across the river.

Upon taking an inventory after they had left we found that they had taken all of our clothes with the exception of those which we had on, practically all of our provisions, blankets, cigars, cigarettes, all of the company's horses, mules, corn, saddles and everything else that they could use, the property loss in round numbers being about \$5,000.00 and about \$7,000.00 in Mexican currency from the safe.

We do not though regret a single loss for we are all only too well pleased with the continuance of our good health which could have been taken from us just as easily as not for an example to our nation.

MARTINSBURG

James McAmment is seriously ill at his home, east of town. Mr. and Mrs. William Bucy were down to Thomas Davis' the last of the week, taking care of the sick until Miss Bernice Bodle arrived to take charge of the home.

Mrs. Lee Pumphrey is visiting relatives in Orrville and Cleveland. The Baptist Missionary society will meet in all-day session at the home of Miss Laura Bowman Thursday.

Miss Carroll of Newark is the nurse in charge of Mrs. J. F. Shrontz, who is ill of the grip and heart trouble.

Mrs. H. C. Dodd and son, Frederick, have been visiting with Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Shrontz the past two weeks.

A series of revival services will begin Monday night, Feb. 14, in the Disciple church. Rev. William Curtis will conduct the services.

The town girls have organized a basketball team and are prepared to meet the high school girls in a number of games.

Mrs. Addie Yarnell has returned to her home in Shelby, after an extended visit with her father, David Bowman.

Mrs. Maria Anderson was called to Newark Friday on account of the serious illness of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Clark Provins.

Miss Ella Reed of Newark is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Baird. Mrs. Isaac Miller has returned from an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Farmer, near Lock.

For Children's Cough

You cannot use anything better for your child's cough and cold than Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from Pine Tar mixed with healing and soothing balsams. It does not contain anything harmful and is slightly laxative, just enough to expel the poisons from the system. Dr. King's New Discovery is antiseptic—kills the cold germs—raises the phlegm—loosens the cough and soothes the irritation. Don't put off treatment. Coughs and colds often lead to serious lung troubles. It is also good for adults and the aged. Get a bottle today. All druggists.

George P. Morgan of Zanesville Wednesday to attend a meeting of monument dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Young of Delaware are the guests of relatives in the city for a few days.

Jacob Walkey of Center county, Pennsylvania, who has been the guest of his uncle, Squire W. W. Walkey, of Pike township, departed Wednesday for Utah, where he will also visit.

FREDERICKTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paxton of Fredericktown visited relatives in Mt. Gilead the past week. Mr. Paxton has now accepted a position with the Chippa bakery in the above city.

Mr. and Mrs. Kurtz Brown and children visited with Mr. and Mrs. Harley Van Sickle at Bloomfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Snair of Hedding visited with the latter's mother, Mrs. Dora Stein, the past week.

Mrs. Victor Brown visited at the home of Mr. William Swam in Edison the past week.

Messrs. Fred and Ernest Miller of Gallon, O., visited with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, the past week.

A horse belonging to Mr. Norton Squares had to be killed the past week because of injuries it sustained by being kicked by another horse.

Mrs. Mary Williams of Chesterville visited with friends in Fredericktown and Mt. Vernon the past week.

The monthly meeting of the Fredericktown W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Dague on Friday evening of this week.

Mrs. C. W. Edwards, Mrs. P. Keenan, Mrs. Kate Cyphers and Mr. Frank Keenan attended the funeral of Mrs. Sara J. Stackhouse at Pulaskville last week. She was the mother of Mrs. Keenan and Mrs. Edwards.

The Junior class of the high school will give a box social at the Masonic hall on Friday evening, Feb. 18.

The Daughters of Veterans were guests of Mrs. Seymour Cooper one evening last week, in honor of William McKinley's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Holiday and daughter, Belle, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Huddle in this place, returned to their home in Bremen, O., the past week.

Mr. Charles Chrisman visited with his parents in Brandon the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wagner were Butler visitors on Monday of this week.

Mr. Virgil Gable visited his brother at Bellville on Monday last.

Mr. Amos Phillips of Findlay, O., visited with friends in this vicinity the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Debolt of Michigan visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Debolt the past week.

Mr. Howard Gregg visited with friends in Lexington a few days last week.

Mrs. M. A. Kirkpatrick and son, Irwin, visited at the sanitarium in Mt. Vernon on Wednesday last.

Fredericktown is to have another meat market, to be operated by Mr. Howard Gregg. He will be located in one of the rooms of the Odd Fellows building. He has purchased the necessary fixtures and will soon be open for business.

Revival meetings were begun at the Methodist church on Sunday last, continuing all this week, with the exception of Saturday evening. A good attendance and lots of interest manifested in the success of the meetings. Rev. Whittaker of Mt. Vernon M. E. church expects to assist in these meetings next week.

Mr. Paul Sheets of Toledo spent a few days last week visiting with Mr. George Hallman and Mr. L. V. Wilson.

Mr. Roy Davison of Utica visited with friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. J. A. Stoffer of this place was a business caller at Butler one day last week.

Messrs. Carl and Homer Simons of Detroit, Mich., were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Simons, for several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schrader and children moved here Thursday from near Davis.

Mrs. Studor of this place, district deputy of the Pythian Sisters, inspected the local lodge at Butler on Friday evening of last week.

Miss Lillie Debolt visited with friends and relatives in Mt. Vernon a few days the past week.

Mr. Harry Bechtel will move to the S. J. Workman farm this coming spring.

Mr. E. A. Workman visited with his brother, Mr. Clarence Workman, at Cleveland this week.

Mr. Henry Crane, who has been visiting in Lorain and Detroit, Mich., returned home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips visited with friends at Palmyra last Sunday.

William A. Ackerman was in Bucyrus Wednesday, where he attended a meeting of the executive committee for Group 6 of the Ohio Bankers' association. Mr. Ackerman is a member of the committee from Knox county.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

version on the part of Socrates with Xantippe that is recalled is the word, "Hush!"

OFFICIAL CALL DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION COLUMBUS, OHIO Thursday, June 1st, 1916

Pursuant to law the Democratic State Central Committee hereby calls a Delegate State Convention of Democrats to assemble in the city of Columbus, Ohio, on Thursday, June 1st, 1916, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination two candidates for Presidential Elector-at-Large and twenty-two candidates for District Presidential Electors; the adoption of a Democratic State platform and the transaction of any other business that shall properly come before such convention.

The ratio of representation in this State Convention shall be one delegate and one alternate for each five hundred votes or major fraction thereof cast for James M. Cox for Governor in 1914. These delegates, according to the following apportionment, shall be selected from each county at large provided, however, that any county central committee at a regularly called meeting held prior to February 15th, 1916, may provide for the selection of such delegates and alternates by wards, townships or districts, to be determined by such committee. (Knox County is entitled to seven delegates and alternates.)

The delegates from each congressional district shall meet in district caucus at ten o'clock a. m., on said Thursday, June 1st, 1916, for the purpose of selecting representatives on such committees as may be provided for by the Committee on Arrangements of such convention.

By order of the Democratic State Central Committee.

W. W. DURBIN,
Chairman.
C. N. GREER,
Secretary.

Sciatica's Piercing Pain To kill the nerve pains of Sciatica you can always depend on Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the seat of pain and brings ease as soon as it is applied. A great comfort, too, with Sloan's is that no rubbing is required. Sloan's Liniment is invaluable for stopping muscular or nerve pain of any kind. Try it at once if you suffer with rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, pain in chest, sprains, bruises, etc. It is excellent for neuralgia and headache. 25c at all druggists.

RUPTURE EXPERT HERE Well Known to Leading Physicians Who Indorse His Methods

W. B. SEELEY, the noted rupture specialist of Philadelphia, is sending his personal representative to Mt. Vernon FOR ONE DAY ONLY to minister to the needs of the ruptured public, thoroughly equipped and prepared to deal with the most difficult cases. Interested parties can consult him free at the Hotel Curtis, Thursday, February 17, 1916.

SEELEY'S SPERMATIC SHIELDS TRUSS, as used and approved by the U. S. government and the czar of Russia, will retain any case of rupture perfectly, affording immediate relief, and closing the opening in a short time on the average case. It produces results without surgery or harmful injections.

No leg straps to irritate and soil. No binding of hips. Clean and durable. Examination and advice free. Personal references on request. Cut out and keep for reference. Home office 1027 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Max Sullivan has returned from a visit with his brother, Frank, in Marletta. The condition of Frank, who underwent an appendicitis operation, is very good.

SHERIFF'S SALE Elva Loney Bernice Spohn et al. vs. Knox Common Pleas. By virtue of Order of Sale in Partition issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Knox County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at the door of the Court House, in Mount Vernon, Knox County, on

Saturday, the 26th day of February, 1916 between the hours of 2 p. m. and 3 p. m. of said day, the following described lands and tenements, to-wit:

The following described real estate, situate in the village of Amity, County of Knox and State of Ohio, to-wit: Being lots number sixty-nine (69), seventy (70), seventy-one (71), seventy-two (72), in said village; also a certain water privilege described as being a spring situated in a field on a farm now owned by William Davis, a little east of north of where the old tan house once stood, said spring is located about forty rods from said old tan house, the water being from said spring conveyed through a pipe through the field to said old tan house, in said County and State.

The above described real estate located in Pike township, Knox county, Ohio, Appraised at Nine Hundred and Fifty Dollars (\$950.00).

Terms of sale—One-third cash in hand on day of sale; one-third in one year and one-third in two years from date of sale or purchaser may pay all cash if he so elects.

JOHN M. WOODISON, Sheriff Knox County, Ohio.

D. B. Rawlins, attorney for plaintiff.

1-21,22-2-11,15

H. E. FLETCHER, Mgr. A. J. NIXON, Sec'y.



"Inch-in-a-Pinch"
Safety for
Thousands of Miles

Your safety often demands that last "Inch-in-a-Pinch" that prevents slipping or skidding, for your car skids by inches not by miles.

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GEARED TO THE ROAD
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They grip the road inch-by-inch; give you car control over wet streets, through slush and mud. They are built to give you safety and mileage, for thousands of miles.

The wonderful Miller mileage records are due to the fact that the exclusive Miller process retains the natural vegetable wax and oil in the cotton fabric for wear on the road. The life of Miller Tires is not cooked out in the vulcanizing pits. All the native toughness and elasticity of the rubber, all the rugged strength of the cotton are kept intact to give you service.

That's why Miller Tires are brim full of "Mile Muscle" and "Inch-in-a-Pinch" safety. Don't wait until "next time"—get Miller Tires now.

Mt. Vernon Tires are Good Tires — Let your Ford prove it.

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Corner Vine and Mulberry Sts. Mt. Vernon, Ohio